THE RECAPTURE OF ORLEANS. ENGAGEMENTS PRECEDING THE ENTRY OF THE GERMAN TROOPS—CONDITION OF THE FRENCH PRISONERS—HOW THE FRENCH DESECRATE A CHURCH—CAUSES OF THE DISASTER OF GEN.
D'AURELLES DE PALADINES.
[FROM OUR SPECIAL COURSPONDENT.]

SARAN, near Orleans, Dec. 5.—The Bavarian deteats of the 9th and 10th ult. are avenged. We have retaken Orleans, and I am now bivouseking with the 9th Thuringian Regiment at Saran, a village 2; miles from Orleans, awaiting the order-in my case the per-mission-to enter the town itself. There has been so much fighting lately and the country is so completely a desert that it has been impossible to write to you as often lately as I should have wished. I must therefore do as I did after the fights of Beaumont and Mousen, and neglect the two battles which led up to the final defeat and utter demoralization of the Army of the Loire. After the Duke of Mecklenburg's action on Friday we had the cannonading battle in front of Artenay, on Saturday, in which the Prussian loss was comparatively small. Then when we started, on Sunday morning, 3d all the officers said we were to sleep in Orleans that night, a prophecy which was no truer than most others. The line ran from near St. Penay, on the west, through reas the high road to Paris, through the forest of Or leans to the Pithiviers road from Orleans, near Neuville The order of the corps was as follows: Bavarians, under Von der Tann, on the right, near St. Penay; then the Twenty-second Prussian Division (Wittieh's), near Che villy, then came the Hessian Division of the Ninth Corps, then the rest of the corps (Gen. Markstein), up to St. Leger; then the Third Corps (Von Alvensleben), and then the Tenth Corps (Von Voight) Retz on the left flank, but held in reserve. The cannonading began at 8 o'clock, the weather being awfully cold. A brisk cannonade was kept up on the French positions behind Briey and be-

tween Chevilly and Cercottes.
It was soon found that the enemy was ire tiring, and the guns limbered up and took up position about a mile further on. About 12 o'clock some fortified positions near the village of Chevilly, not far from Briey, were occupied by the Prussians, the French having abandoned them, and having fallen back into the woods south-east of Cercottes. On entering the abandoned intrenchments with the troops, I was astoniahed to find how strong they were, Ten naval guns, 24-pounders, were captured in the in-trenchments. Many of these guns were loaded when taken, and a quantity of ammunition was also found. A more welcome, if less important, capture for the soldiers with these, and many of the men were so hungry that they went on munching away at their biscuits when battalion of Frenchmen was perceived in retreat, evi-dently seeking to gain the shelter of the woods. In an ment of Uhlans, the lance-points came like lightning to treating enemy, who broke and fled precipitately at their approach. But the Uhians swept down too rapidly, and, as they neared the French, opened out and surrounded them, allowing hardly a man to escape.

This little episode over, the advance continued. As w

guns in position before Orleans began to burst among the columns of Gen. Wittich's Division (the Twenty-second). The men were shelfered as well as possible, and, on the whole, less damage was done than unusually well directed and effective, the shells bursting at the right moment, and not in the air, as French shells have so often done. As I approached the top of the hill just on the crest, sending lumps of hard-frozen earth in had the shells burst before two Uhlans rode quietly out butt-ends of their lances to see how doep the shells had gone before bursting. We waited on the slope just be-hind the brow of the hill, and still we did not go forward. parties kept still, and yet the sun was but a little way doubtful as to whether we should enter Orleans that night. At last the word was given, and the columns set themselves in motion. I followed with the 94th Touringian Guard Regiment, which was to be in reserve, and watched the stray parties below as they advanced to the attack. Suddenly the French caught sight of their encmies, and sent a perfect shower of shells on to the slope.

A good many men were knocked over, but on the whole, as almost always happens with artillery fire, there was In about half an hour the word was given, and just as it

Fanhourg Barmler, between us at Saran and the town itself. "The Prossians fired almost entirely in velleys at first, probably hoping to demoralize the French. Then the skirmishing began, and then all of a sudden, a 8:30, the firing ceased along the whole line. I have just heard that this was caused by the French General i command having sent out a flag of truce and an officer to say that, if three hours were given him to leave bridge, on the understanding that the town should not be bombarded. These terms were agreed to, and there was no firing till 12, when the three hours having fully clapsed, the Prussian artillery dashed forward in pursuit of the flying columns of French.

2:10 A. M.-An officer of the 24th, who has just come up from Oricans, having been to see how matters really stood there, reports that all the French are gone. Some to guns are captured, and all the sailors working the heavy guns, and 10,000 prisoners or thereabout. Army of the Loire is said to be utterly disorganized. I am about to ride into the town myself.

ORLEANS, Dec. 6 .- During the night this town contained both French and Germans, so that you might have turned out of one street where you had seen a French post, and on reaching a parallel street come in with German troops. The consequence was that street fighting began in a desultory way as soon as it was light, A great deal of this street fighting I think was owing to some of the French soldiers who had turned into hou to sleep, unable to walk any further on Sunday night, when, on waking Monday morning, finding German soldiers along the quay, had a few shots at them before pretty freely in the dark from street corners. But at about 2 o'clock all was finished, and the Prussian troops commenced to enter the town, bands playing and colors flying The greater part of the prisoners taken were men who had remained in town, broken down in body and spirit, and had gone into houses and slept till morning, not unwilling to be taken prisoners by the enemy.

Aithough d'Aurèlles de Palladines took his men across the Leire and conducted the retreat very well, owing mainly to Orleans and its defenses, which were a têle de post, holding well, the army was so disbanded, especially the infastry, that it would be impossible for it to be put together again, and make a useful stand by the time the Prussian army was upon its rear. The Prussian army marched straight through here, and firing began again yesterday forenoon, and lasted all day. It is, therefore, to be supposed that d'Aurelies was still making a success fall retreat, protected by some of his artillery, which was the part of his army which had kept most together. Firing was heard again to-day, and it is said that the fighting was at La Ferté, St. Aubin.

In no place were episodes of war of a more picturesquare nature ever seen than in Orleans since the Prussians have occupied it. Perhaps the most striking of these is the appearance of the beautiful cathedral. The magnifieent porch, closed by a handsome railing, and the whole interior of the church, had been made a receptacle for 10,000 French prisoners. It is impossible to describe ade quately the scene that beautiful church presented. When we entered it, it was impossible to discover any bidg more than a few yards off. This was owing to the emple which filled the ediffee like a thick London tog. The whole wood-work of the interior, such as benches, chairs, stalls, &c., &c., had been broken to pieces and used for innumerable fires, which were burning all over the paved ground, and around which the scrable prisoners were squatting, sitting, and lying in every imaginable attitude and every variety of torr this was the disgusting filth-filth which one cannot de scribe-which covered the ground everywhere, and proopen, and men were strumming on it like savages who have found some unknown instrument.

D'Aurelies de Paladines was a good general—the best

done, notwithstanding the want of success, is marvel-ous. The disaster itself would have been staved off, and, who knows, perhaps in time success would have been gained if the plan of d'Aurelles had been carried out. Those who are the real authors of the disaster of Sunday last are Messrs. Gambetta and his colleagues. The forward instead of fighting in the position which he had chosen, the ground on which his soldlers of two months standing had been drilled; ground which they knew, and on which they might have resisted for a long while. The move he made forward obliged him, when he got an inkling of the trick that had been played upon him by Gam betta, to make a retrograde movement. A movement of this kind is a great trial to good and old troops; it was too much for an army of recruits. Gen. d'Aurelles is 67 years old, and reminds one of Lord Ragian. Personally he is of the utmost bravery and coolness. I suppose he will now be made out a traiter and a coward by the men under whom he has tried to serve his country.

CAMPAIGNING WITH GARIBALDI. PREPARATIONS FOR A MARCH-PRUSSIAN AP-PROACH—ANXIETY TO DEFEND AUTUN—GARIBALDI'S "REDS" KEEP UP FRENCH COURAGE BY COCKED PISTOLS—AN AD-

MIRABLE FLIGHT.
[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.] AUTUN, Dec. 1 .- If, after the retreat from Dijon, the leaders of the Army of the Vosges could have brought themselves to continue that retreat to Autun, I firmly believe that by this time all that was worth re-taining of that army would be as well organized and as upact as ever. But from Lautenay, where, with disbanded troops, weary and foot-sore, no attempt should have been made to bring them sgain under fire, we went up to Sobernon. I cannot say we were ordered up, as Garibaldi has given but one order, "Stand to your guns." Here the soldiers sought in vain their officers, and, at 21 on the 29th, the order was, "Arnay-le-Duc." ounted, the red shirts drawn up in order of march, with their captains at their head. True, the Majors and nel were absent, and I suppose that fact alone ought to have sufficed to teach them that the "order" was not official; but that in going to Arnay neither officers or men thought of flight, I am certain. Arrived there, they found no paymaster, no rations. In the evening cam the General and Major, dealing reproaches and menaces right and left. Garibaldi had remained alone at Sober non with 11 officers, thence had descended to Cornaria and there all the troops were to return. Ricciotti, meanwhile, had rallied home 4,000 round Arnay, and at 8 a. m. on the 20th all were prepared to march up to Cor

de la Pasle, in rushed three officers, crying, "They are bombarding headquarters. We have just escaped in time." I made one of them come with me and tell his story to Ricciotti. It was a very lame one. He had arrived, he said, within a half mile of the town; had heard musketry; had seen troops, and cattle, and women flying, and had fled also. Ricciotti did not believe the stery; but, anxious for news of his father, sent on guides with orders to bring him back instant news. I started with my traps, with a captain and two orderlies on horses behind. The road was crowded with fugitives, who, most absurdly, gave us the qui vice. At a chateau along the road I saw the ambulance cars, and found two of the chiefs luxuriously installed in sple apartments before a rearing fire. One told me that the light ambulance had gone up with Col. Tannasa to Chateau Blane, that the Prussians were really at Conaro, and that the General had gone, no one knew whither,

The source of information was not sufficiently trustvorthy to "turn back upon." On we went; met more fugitives and more; then a perfectly ordered company of rancs-tireurs who confirmed the tale, saying that the best thing we could do, if we would go ahead, was to get next village we found two officers of Menotti's staff, who had brought back the guides sent by Ricciotti, and orders for all to remain at Arnay-le-Duc. They told me that to the last Garibaldi would not budge, insisting on defending three splendid positions; that only Menotti succeeded in persuading him that it was against all rule and precedent for the Commander-in-Chief to remain at the outposts with two sons and trusty officers in his

with orders to start for Autun. This time I was not to be taken in, and went to Ricciotti, found that he had orders to remain and defend Armay, and that the headquarters were at Autan. About 40 of our sick and wounded were left there; the tremainder had "gone through" in the night, and only by dint of sequestering carts and harnesssaddle horses to every im get them off. It is vain to persuade our volunteers that the Prussians respect the wounded. Kather than remain behind they will crawl on all-fears. Even for them I could only obtain dry brend, which they cat along the road, washing it down with wise from the luns, where not a scrap of bread was to be had. We arrived at Autum at 4 p. m. I went at once to headquarters, and found the General looking valufully and and stern at the same time. To defend Autum is his only thought, I dined with a number of our best officers, men who will men won't stand. I have still hope in the Francatireurs and red shirts if the Gardes Mobiles can be got

This morning we were sent out at 4, with orders to keep horses saddled and each man at his post. The orders are to defend the town on the side of Arnay. All the paths of escape are to be closed, and the fundtives fired on ; Ricciotti, coming in from Arnay, has just passed at the head of his troops in perfect marching order. Garibaldi. jr., has borne off the scanty laurels of the campaign

Dec. 2 .- The Prussians really paid us a visit yesterday advancing so cunningly from Arnay-le-Duc, that only the vigilant eye of Garibaldi himself discovered them in time. Although we knew that they had been at Arnay ce 11 o'clock on the 30th, their advance seemed to take all by surprise. There was a momentary panic, no one knowing exactly what they had to do or where they had to go. Our batteries were planted at the small seminary and on the hights, whence Garibaldi commanded the se tion in person. They were manned by Gardes Mobiles, who behaved admirably. When they qualled at all, there were Sartario, Captain of the Staff, and other Reds. with their revolvers cocked at their ears, The Daily News correspondent among the pistol-holders. But let them have their due; ten were seriously wounded, and we do not yet know how many killed, and they stood their ground from 2 o'clock to dusk. The infantry also re deemed their credit. One scrap of a lad killed two Prus sians, dashed down, collared their two muskets and one sians, dashed down, collared their two muskets and one casque. The inhabitants were not nearly as frightened as one might have expected, though the Prussian bombs fell thick and fast. One smashed a new carriage in this hotel, but they did not attempt to close it. Our orderlies all took to their heels. I kept one horse saddled and another harnessed all the day, and so was in order for a fight of for a retreat. Where safety might be no one had any idea, as the two roads from Arnay-le-Duc were occupied by the Prussians, and for some time it was thought that the road to Creuzot was also closed by them; that to Touloutwas onen.

MARKABLE NEWSPAPER ARTICLE BY BARON JOMINI-THE MOSCOW MEMORIAL-HOW THE EMPEROR REGARDS THE MEMORIALISTS WEIGHT OFF THE SHOULDERS OF THE CZAR.
[PROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

St. Petersburg, Dec. 6.-To-day's newspapers are more than usually interesting. The official surnal, the Government Messenger, in its weekly summary of events, takes a very rosy view of the situation. It ascribes the present peaceful disposition of England to the explanation of the Russian Chancellor, the letters of leading men against the war, the fear of America, and

the backwardness of Austria.

It goes on to say: "As to Russia, she has even this time offered to give frank explanations in her affair with spegoes on to say: "As to Russia, she has even this time red to give frank explanations in her affair with spe-rendiness, and with that noble sincerity which can be inspired by an exact understanding of the post-and a fait consciousness of her own and other's to. Russia has never been averse to those pathic, rantional explanations, which are known in the dipli-ce tongue under the name of conferences, and on the rary has often of her own motion proposed them to

After reciting the action of Russia in all the conferences since 1858, the article expresses the hope that

since 1888, the article expresses the hope that

"The new conferences of the European Great Powers
apparently about to meet in London will have as fortunate an issue, and assures the world once more of the
sincerely peaceful intentions of Russia, who is occupying
herself only with a general peace, with her own safety,
and with her own dignity, and never in the least thought
of threatening any one soever by her circular of October
19-31."

In the Golos, there is an article on the opportuneness of the Russian circular, and on the best time for action in | expected to morrow or next day.

WAR AND RUMORS OF WAR- the French have had since the war broke out. What he has the East, which I have little hesitation in ascribing to the pen of Baron Jomini of the Foreign Office. He is the son of Napoleon's general; still prides himself on being a Swiss citizen, and is one of the very ablest men in the Russian Foreign Office. Next to Gortschakoff, he has had far the most to do with the preparation of the circular and the subsequent notes, and has contributed much to the newspapers.

circular and the subsequent notes, and has contributed much to the newspapers.

"All foreign journals," says the Golos," call the declaration of Russia inopportane, because it came in a moment when Europe was in difficulties, and occupied with other things. But if Russia was to free herself from the heavy fetters of the treaty of Paris, she could not let such a time slip by. Her adversaries talk as if they had not always profited by the troubles of Russia to accomplish their designs; and not by her troubles only, but by her friendship, her hatred, her strength, and her errors. Russia does the same by them, and they call it 'inopportane.' Perhaps it is for them, but for Russia it cannot be more opportune to begin a necessary work that when her rivals, through want of time, much though they would like, cannot prevent her. It would have been, of course, much more chivairie to make to the Western Powers a declaration of this kind: 'You have oppressed Russia with conditions which she can no longer endure, and which she is firmly resolved to throw off, no matter what comes; but since present political events hinder Europe from employing all her immense forces against Russia, we will put off the faifiliment of our past wishes till Europe will be better able to oppose us.' Such & declaration would have been not only chivalric, but imprudent, and yet people demand of Russia one almost like this, and blame her because she choose the moment for her action that is most favorable to her: From no other power would Europe decide to demand acts for which the noble Don Quixotte paid so dearly; but it demands this of Russia, and not without reason, for the Russia policy was at one time distinguished for its chivalry, which threw European diplomacy into the greatest astonishment. Was some incapable Government hard beset by its own subjects-Russia chivalrously protected her with her ragis. Was the irreconcila hie for of Russia attacked by his vassal-Russia, instead of tarning such an advantageous pesition of affars to be an of the rously protected her with her ægis. Was the irreconcilable for of Russia attacked by his vassal—Russia, instead of turning such an advantageous position of affairs to her own profit, hastened to remind the mutinous vassal of his duties to the sacred person of his suzerain. Is it possible, after this, to blame the western Cabinets for being 'surprised' at the dispatch of the Russian Chancellor, for neither in its form nor in its spirit are there any traces of the former 'chivalry,' but it is on the contrary distinguished by an exclusive care of Russian Interests. In any case the question of the 'opportuneness' of the Russian declaration is for our antagonists, the more opportune it is for Russia. It is for us of vastly more consequence to inquire whether the present circumstances in the West are tavorable for action in the East."

\*\*Dec.\*\* — Everybody today, is talking, about the ad-

Dec. 7 .- Everybody, to-day, is talking, about the address to the Emperor from the municipa ity of Moscow No notice is made of it in the newspapers, along with the merous others which have been received, and it has script copies circulate from hand to hand, and from one of these I am able to translate it for you :

of these I am able to translate it for you:

"Most Gractous Sovemens, For is years Russia has satisfully endured an unprecedented humiliation, in the tim hope that, constantly growing under your sovereign care, she could recover, in fitting time, freedom, and trength, and due respect abroad. On the inspiration of your sovereign conscience you have decided, Sire, that his time has now arrived—that the hour has come or Russia to shake off the unlawful bonds placed on her by her enemies. Not claude-stinely, but openly, you have tenaunced several articles of the Treaty of Paris, which was already, long since, wholly broken and rampled upon by the very Powers who made to the Russia's harm. Your words, solemnly attered in the name of the Russian land and people, will undertensin words alone, but will be converted into decisive acts. Whatever trials may now threaten us, we resure will not find Russia in close array about your broken. But Russia looks on her future with greater confidence than in former times, feeling in herself a contant uplicitual renovation. Each of your great reforms, ilready completed, now in completion, and longed for so to her, and at the same time to your Majesty, a source of new strength. No one has ever gained such rights to the gratified of a people as you. Sire, and no me has ever been repaid by a people with such ardent levoton. From you the Russian nation has received fits, and it you it continues to see the surest guardian of the liberthes it has acquired, which suffice it henceforth for daily bread. From you it expects also the completion of your happy beginnings, and, first of all, an exense of the received more farmings, and itset of conscience—that most precious treasure for leading to the continues to see the surest guardian containt of the freedom of opinion and of the press, withview religious instruction itself is inefficient; and, finally, received of conscience—that most precious treasure for lea human soul. era of conscience—that most precious treasure for

the human soul.

"Sired internal and external affairs are inseparably connected. The gange of success in the external sphere lies in that force of national solf-knowledge and self-respect which the state carries into all the directions of its life. It is only by unwavering obedience to the principle of nationality that the organism of the State is stongthened. Its bedeers united to it, and that unity consolidated which was the unchangeable historical legacy of your and our ancestors, and the constant banner of Moscow from the beginning of its existence. Under this banner, Sire, at your flat all classes of the nation range themselves even now—and now, too, without difference of rank—in a friendly band in unwavering hope in the Divine mercy, in the right, and in you. Confidence in his people on the part of the Czar; a prudent self-possession in freedom and fidelity in allegiance on the part of the people, and a nutural indissolute union of the Czar with his people, founded on the community of the national spirit, on the agreement of aspiration and belief—this is our strongth, this is what will aid Russia to fulfill its great historical mission. Yes, Sire; your will, we say in conclusion, in the works of our ancestors to your first crowned ancestor in 1642; 'Your will we are dy to obey with our substance and our blood, and our Adopted unanimously by the municipality of Moscow,

The address was received by the Emperor, though its anguage is bolder and more open than that of any paper which has for many years been presented to him. is in many respects a most remarkable document, and the fact of its unanhuous adoption by a body of men of all classes, over 200 is number, but representing the very best men of Moscow, gives it great weight. The conciuding quotation is significant. It is from the reply of the Great Diet of Michael Romanoff, an elected assembly from all Russia, held by him to decide whether to accept the city of Azof from the Tartars, and incur thereby a war with the Turks. The Diet voted the war and granted supplies, which they had to tax themselves to the utmost to raise, and obtained from the Czar, in return, several necessary reforms The address, which is written in the purest and most beautiful style, is the production of Princo Tcherkassky, the Mayor of Moscow, and Mr. Aksakof, and was revised by Yurri Samarice. All of these gentlemen belong to the Ultra-National and Slavanophile party, and are well-known Liberals. Prince Tcherkassky was one of the three Ministers in the Provisional Government of Poland after the rebel lion of 1863. Ivan Aksakoff, who comes from a celebrated literary family, was the editor of the Day, till it was suppressed, and subsequently of the Moskra, till that was also put an end to by the Government, as being too liberal and too free in its criticisms on the Camarilla at St. Pe tersburg. He is a great friend of the Toesarevitch. The names of Yurii Samariez has become well known by his book, The Borders of Russia, published at Prague forbidden here, in which he so violently attacked the Germans in the Baltic provinces.

Dec. 9 .- I have heard now from a very high source that t was read to the Emperor privately, and he approved and was much pleased with it; but afterward, through the influence of one of the Grand Dukes, a storm was raised, and the address was returned with a refusal to receive it officially. Prince Dolgoratey, the Governor-Gen eral of Moscow, is under a cloud for allowing the address to be sent. It had been read over to him with probably greater stress laid on the portion express-ing the ardent loyalty of the people of Moscow, than on the real points of the paper, and the poor man thought it was very fine. Imagine his astonishment at receiving a severe dispatch from the Minister of the Interior, and first learning the real meaning of the address he had sent. Of course, it is possible that none of these stories may be true, for people talk a great deal without certainty, especially when they are excited, as in the pres-

The views expressed by the Roumanian newspapers on the Black Sea question, and their anti-Russian feelings, excite the naire astonishment of the Moscow Gazette.

After quoting from these papers it says:

After quoting from these papers it says:

"What does that mean! The Roumanian Principalities were always the subject of the especial care of Russia in the East. The Moldo-Wallachians are our coreligionists, for whom much Russian blood has been shed, and on whom more than on any other race of the East, Russian money has been spent. There has never been any disputes or any antagonism between the Roumanians and the Russian peoply. It should also be remarked that the Roumanian nationality never had any meaning or development, and was never distinguished by especial patriotism, nor by especial culture, and in any case never took an anti-Russian or anti-Slavonic direction. Whence then has suddenly arisen in the Roumanian press this strange tone of antipathy toward their constant friends and co-religionists, with whom the Moldavians and Wallachians have never had any moral difference! It is evident that this tone is from outside; that it is an artificial appearance. Whence, we repeat, has this tone been taken! It is the more natural to ask this because the strong anti-Russian movement in the Roumanian press cannot now be explained, as it used to be in Prince Couza's time, by French intrigues. On the vasaal throne of the Roumanian principalities there site a foreign prince who, it would seem, has neithing in common with France."

The Emperor has returned to St. Petersburg, in better health, and tooks like a changed man since the humiliation of the Black Sea stipulations has been taken from round his neck. The Empress is on her way here, and is

## BOSTON.

LITERARY, ART, AND THEATRICAL GOSSIP. NEXT YEAR'S BOOKS—THE TRADE—PERSONAL ITEMS—TWO PICTURE GALLERIES—AN ECCENTRIC PHILANTHROPIST — THEATRICAL

NEWS-VARIOUS FRESH PLAYS. Boston, Dec. 29 .- "The king is dead, long live the king." The book season of 1870 ended with Christmas eve. It is already time to think and talk of the books of 1871; and the private offices of the publishers hum with mysterious consultations with men of note, concerning the results of which I shall be able to write you definitely in an early letter. Messrs. James R. Osgood & Co .- for we may as well get used to the unisniliar title-are preparing a very strong list of new books. Mesers. Roberts Brothers do not pause long to take breath, but will have four books in January, beginning with George Sand's "Snow Man," the titles of which have been already mentioned in this correspondence. They have also added to their announcements two entirely fresh things—a new novel by Berthold Auerbach, publishing serially in Germany under the title of "Mumienweizen," and which will, of course, be called "Mummy-Wheat," when issued here-the reference being to the fresh and prolific grains of wheat found in the sepulchers of Egyptian mummies several thousand years old; and a novel, "The New Pentscost," by a New-York lady, not entirely unknown to literature, whose name is not to be disclosed, at least at present. Messrs. Lee & Shepard, among many other things, are getting ready for the rapid issue of a complete edition of the novels of the Swedish writer, Mrs. Sophie Schwarz. I spare you the titles as there are thirty-two of them.,

The general verdict as to the book-trade of the year

now closing is that it is fully up to either of the two previous years in the amount and profitableness of business done, though the popular taste has tended to a cheaper class of books than before, and more volumes have been sold for the same money. The condition of the trade is entirely healthy, and all the Boston pub-lishers and dealers greet 1871 in excellent spirits. There is considerable interest felt in the January num-

ber of The North American Review, which is to appear with extraordinary promptness on Tuesday morning, not only on account of the piquancy sure to pervade the whole number under Mr. Henry Adams's editorship, but for the Hon. Jacob D. Cox's paper on "Political Reform," which is sure to revive to some extent the discussions started by his retirement from the Cabinet, and to call out comment from the press of the whole country.

The announcement of the retirement from business of Mr. James T. Fields was a great surprise to people kere, even to those in intimate relations with his house, for the secret had been very rigorously guarded. The trade will miss Mr. Fields, but to the public the event will make very little difference, since he will continue to edit The Atlantic, and probably will be able to give it even closer personal attention than he has done heretofore and the host of authors who are his friends will retain their relations with the reorganized house, of which Mr.

A wide circle of literary people here were shocked by the death of Prof. E. J. Cutler of Harvard College—the result of an overworked brain, like so much of the mortality of the day. He was one of the keenest critics among our literati; and to his extremely fastidious literary taste is probably due the fact that he himself published so little. His one small volume of poems on the war contained some grand lines. As a professor, his bright wit, in his days of health, made him very popular with the students.

The Traveller of this city is extensively advertising the publication next Monday of its eighteen column review of 1870, by Mr. Hazewell, one of the pet literary phenomena of Boston, a man with the historical faculty as abnormally developed as the arithmetical in Zerah Col-burn, or the musical in Blind Tom-a man who has reviewed the events of every week every Saturday afternoon in the same paper and has done similar work in other journals, who crystallized the events of the decade in seventeen pages of [Harper's Monthly, and whose habit it is to write off this sort of matter at a sitting, without a reference to a note or authority, at the rate of a newspaper column in forty-two minutes.

days a little exhibition of paintings, in its rooms on Boylston-st.—the parior floor of an ordinary dwellinghouse. The collection includes the "Elijah" of Washington Aliston, of which mention has already been made in this correspondence, on its purchase in England by two ladies of the Hooper family for the Art Museum which is to be. It is a large painting with a much larger proportion of landscape than of Eijah. Indeed, a easual glance might fail to discover either the prophet or the ravens who are bringing him meat. The desert scene is very boldly and vigorously painted, making ordinary eyes, uneducated in asthetic mysteries, is altogether too strong, not to say too rough, for admira-Then there is a lion's head by Rubens, several French pictures of the modern Parisian school, and one or two by each of the principal Boston artists-who work mostly in landscape—besides a half-dozen framed studio. by the pupils of Mr. William Hunt's young lady class. Another exhibition which has been opened here for several weeks, and which is not to be so briefly deseribed, is that of the so-called "Schwabe Galieries," which now occupy, after various migrations, a costly dwelling-house on one of the principal streets of the Back Bay. This is the most mysterious of Boston institutions. Ask any Bestonian about it, and he becomes mysterious at once, whispering various tales of philanthropy and swindling, out of which it is impossible to make a consistent story. Early in the war there came to the surface here a funny little German, radically untidy-to put it in the most polite terms-in his personal appearance, by name L. A. Schwabe. This sur name is pronounced in one syllable or in two, according to the taste and fancy of the pronouncer, as Sam Weller would put it; and in those days there was prefixed to it the title of Count. This personace was first heard from running about the Str House, the newspaper offices, the artists' stu-dies, and the frame-makers' shops; and it was said that he, being a German nobleman of untold wealth, ar 1 struck to the heart with wonder and admiration at t. heroism of the Union volunteers, was going to establish a callery of portraits of the fallen, painted by the best artists, to be formed at his own expense, and in due time given to the public. In those wild days of war we be-lieved everything; and this tale, with all kinds of magnificent additions from time to time, was told by all the newspapers, and found no one to doubt or dispute it. The Count went on, rushing about the streets and climbing stairs with resistless energy, pouring out his gushes of enthusiasm into every ear, giving great orders to the artists, conferring with hundreds of bereaved families

about photographs and so forth, looking as if . . was worth about twenty-five cents and thought it e travagant to spend that for soap, but nevertheless paying out money for his project with a liberal hand, and never asking the public for assistance. Thus for months and years. Then there began to be whispered, and at last got into print, suspicious that there was humbug in this gigantic tribute to heroism. Exactly how this humbug could be made to pay was mystery, and remains a mystery still. Certainly only an ingenious and original mind could conceive such a scheme as a device for profit. But it was said, at first in a whisper and then out loud, that the founder of the national gallery was very slow about settling some bills; that this firm of frame-makers had been obliged to sue him, and had only succeeded in getting back their goods; that this artist and that had refused to have more to do with him; that this bereaved family and that had paid him large sums of money for pictures and frames which had not cost any such amounts, or had not been paid for at all; that other bereaved families, loving fathers of fallen sons, had received letters from him making great demands and indulging in violent abuse if they were not met. Now an ordinary humbug would have been completely exploded by these revelations; but Mr. Schwabe is not an ordinary humbur, if indeed he is a humbug at all, as your correspondent by no means asserts. The philanthropic founder of the gallery of heroes rushed out more vigorously than before, burst into newspaper was ready to explain everything, to deny everything, never vaunting the munificence of his own deeds. The

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1870.-TRIPLE SHEET. its use the dwelling-house above referred to, on Columbus ave. A sign indicating the presence of the portraits is hung between the windows, and a general invitation is extended to the public to enter and examine. With this invitation your correspondent lately compiled, without revealing any journalistic connection. Big placards about the door and up and down the interior, impress upon the mind of the visitor that the gallery is free "except a soluntary gift for the benefit of the three porters who receive no other salary." The number seems extravagant for so small an establishment, but only two were actually visible. A well-dressed young m ticularly strong in the departments of silk hat and watch-chain, opens the door upon a ring of the bell, and insists upon accompanying the visitor through the rooms, and reciting the subject of each picture, albeit they are plainly labeled with all the particulars he is able to give, so that all may read for themselves. About eight rooms are filled with the paintings—perhaps seventy in number some elegantly framed and some without frames, representing generals, captains, sergeants, and privates, with an occasional naval officer or chaplain or hero of the Mexi-can war, and one great portrait of Mrs. Harrison Gray Otls. Some of the portraits are of members of the old Boston families, the Dwights and their kindred; many are of the shoemakers of Abington. Some are admirably painted, the work of artists of skill and reputation. Others are the worst daubs my eyes have ever rested upon. They are arranged without order, and with an entire disregard for the requirements of the light, some being hung against the windows, so that the light shines through the canvas. The house is chilly, and without gas fixtures. The elegant personage who shows the guest about is very ready with information in reply to questions, and assures the inquirer that Mr. Schwabe has purchased all these pictures, that the families of the dead soldiers have given nothing toward them, except perhaps an insignificant trifle of a few dollars in one or two instances, that the portraits here displayed number 150, and that twice as many more belong to the gallery and are expected every day, though they may not arrive till Spring, and that a grand gallery, adequate for the proper accommodation of the whole collection, is to be built in the space now standing for back-yard in this same estate. A table on the stairway again forces upon the visitor's attention the duty of remembering the porters, which is also orally urged by a young person who appears for the purpose when that

> a curiosity, and there is a degree of mystery about it which your readers must solve for themselves. Mr. Thomas Ball's marble statue of Gov. Andrew is expected to arrive here about the 10th of January. The flagstones have been displaced in a niche in the rotunda of the State House to receive its pedestal; and the figure will stand there close by the scene of the man's great life-work, and surrounded by the tattered battle-flags which his hands gave to fifty regiments and sixteen batteries departing, and which he received from them on the terrace outside, on their victorious return.

> point in the journey is reached. Altogether the affair is

Mr. Thomas Buchanan Read's picture of "Sheridan's Ride," pretty well known in other cities, is on exhibition here for the first time. THEATRICAL MATTERS.

The week in Boston has been uncommonly rich in new things at the theaters,-of entertainments, that is to say, which we enjoy in advance of New-York. Mr. Fechter has brought out at the Globe a sensation drama, by himself and Wilkie Collins, called "Black and White," which has indeed been done here before, but which assumes a new character on the author's assumption of the leading character. It is a sort of "Octoroon" turned inside out, the story being that of a young Parisian gentleman, supposing himself to be of noble family, going to the Island of Trinidad in pursuit of his sweetheart, and discovering there that he is the son of a quadroon woman, and himself a slave in the power of his enemy and rival. After a sufficient amount of agony, during which the West Indian heiress whom he loves casts aside all prejudice and is willing to marry him, black or white, slave or free, the trouble is happily solved by the discovery of his mother's manumission papers. The machinery of this discovery is that which Mr. Wilkie Collins used many years ago, in one of his early short stories, to wit, an entry in a memorandum book, "Six along, three across," which is found to refer to the figures on the wall-paper of a certain room. Mr. Fechter plays the hero of this meladrama, with incomparable spirit, and succeeds in the deficult task, for a man of his age and physical habit, of looking not more than five-and-twenty. His light comedy in the

earlier passages is particularly delicate and agreeable.

Then the Boston Theater has made an extraordinary effort, and has brought out "Antony and Cleopatra" as a spectacle. The original object of this enterprise, I suspect, was to give Miss Glyn an opportunity to play here her best part; but from some unexplained cause this fell through, and the cast had to depend upon Mr. Walter. Montgomery as the Roman General, and the leading lady of the theater, Mrs. J. B. Booth, as the Egyptian Queen what artists call "a very strong picture," but what to This attraction was not strong enough to make it a popular success, though Mr. Selwyn's skillful stage management, and arrangement of scenic pictures, and crowded tableaus saved it from becoming absolutely ridiculous as so ambitious an attempt might well have proved, with

the resources of modern companies.

Third, and finally, the Museum has given the first performance upon any stage, here or in England, of Mr. Robertson's comedy of "War," founded on the events of Robertson's comedy of "war," founded on the events of the present year in Europe. It is a feeble and trivial affair—a shoddy play, made to sell, on the strength of the author's previous reputation, without either strength of characterization, ingenuity of plot or wit in dialogue to recommand it. Its one redeeming point is in an opportunity given in one of the acts for scenic display; and even this is not much.

ANOTHER CHAPTER OF POLICE DELINQUENCIES. Patrolmen Thomas Evers and Wm. P. Hannigan of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, were charged yesterday with being off post in a disreputable house, at 5 o'clock a. m. They claimed that they found the front

door open and went in to awaken the inmates. Patrelman Tom Abbe of the Third Precinct was so intoxicated while on post in Reade-st., on Christmas Day,

resident of the control of the contr

against Dornas for sitting down in a grocery, instead of being on post. Referred.

Patroliman John O'Sullivan of the Seventh Precinet was charged with conversing with a citizen for twenty minutes. He had also on another occasion been caught drinking a glass of brandy while on post. Referred.

The Board subsequently met and dismissed O'Sullivan, Michan, and Dornas, all new appointees.

By order of the Commissioners the Superintendent has informed the Police that a third conviction of any member of the force of either of the following offenses will be deemed sufficient cause for removal:

Sitting down without cause during his tour of patrol duty. Conversing during his tour of patrol duty with any member of the force, or with a citizen without good cause therefor. Not properly patrolling his post during his tour of patrol duty. Absence from his post during his tour of patrol duty, when not necessary, or not in the due performance of his duty.

Hanover is sharing prominently in the renown of the German arms. The Staats Anzeiger pu lishes conspicuously in its war intelligence an official let lishes conspicuously in its war intelligence an official letter from Gen. Voigts-Rhetz, commanding the Eighteenth Corps, which is partly raised in Hanover, to Count Stobberg, President of the Province. The General resounts in detail the services of the Corps from the time when, after forced marches into France, in support of the Third Corps, it engaged in the attack which suddenly arrested Bazamer's retreating columns at Marsh-Tour up to the capitalation of Metz. He next proceeds to thank the women of Hanover for their extraordinary exertions on behalf of the sick and womeled of his columnal, "without any marrow regard to their parth dar mar enality," seing Oldenburg, Branswick, am other is general under him.

a very agreeable extent at the Fortress of Bitche, in the expose, if such it was, was hardly mentioned by the Boston newspapers; but they became extremely shy of words of praise of "the great project" and "the eccentric philanthropist," and after this his various applications for industries for the acceptance of the gallery new offered to one and the other as a gift, were politely snubbed by the committees to whom the subject was referred.

The gallery, however, continued, and a little while ago it was announced that Mr. Behwabe had purchased for north-eastern corner of Lorraine. The place being all

# PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE TREASURES OF NEW-MEXICO.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

PARTICULARS OF THE SILVER DISCOVERIES—
RUSH OF PEOPLE OF ALL CLASSES TO THE
BURRO COUNTRY—NO PLACE FOR POOR MEN
—CHLORIDE ORE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD— SPECULATIONS AND PROSPECTS, INDIANS AND MISSIONARIES.

RALSTON, New-Mexico, Nov. 18 .- Your read ers are already familiar with the main features of the astonishing discoveries of silver in the Burro or "Jackass" district-a region of country where there is neither wood nor water, situated between the Burro and Chiricahui ranges of mountains, just off the usual route from Mesilla on the Rio Grande, to Tucson, the capital of Ari zona. The ore consists chiefly of bine and black sulphurets of sliver, and is also rich in gold, assaying from \$40 to \$2,500 per tun. The three principal ridges of ore are 50 feet wide, and project above the surface from 40 to several hundred feet high. When the news of the rich strike" reached Tucson and was confirmed, nearly the entire population, including Gov. Safford, Sylvester Mowry, Coles Bashford, and a few Mexican women, went out to the mines to fix locations. The following are the names of the principal locations on the big croppings On what appears to be the longest outcropping ledge which is over two miles in length, the locations are, con-secutively, Apache Chief, Freestone, Safford, Capital, Mustang, Harpending, Valley, Kate, Minnesota, Ken-tucky, Mohawk, Monte Grande, Salina, Forest, Bowinan. This lode is known as the Harpending lode. The Brown lode comprises the Mohawk, Ophir. Roberts. Brown, Harris, Brown, Jackson, Potosi, Lee-Jefferson, and Washington locations. The Arnold lode takes in the Dip, Dunn, Arnold, Cooper, Eclipse and Getty. A magnificent location of 1,200 feet was named in honor of Gen. Thomas, who had promptly furnished the party with escort; and an adjoining location of 400 feet was named for the noted pioneer, John Thompson. A few words concerning this well-known Western man may be read with interest. He crossed the Plains in 1843. From Oregon he went to California, made a trip to the Sandwich Islands, and returned to San Francisco to build the fourteenth house erected in that city One of Thompson's neighbors tried about this time to sell him a ranche a little way from town for \$1,500-\$500 cash, and liberal time for the balance, but he declined. That ranche, or rather the ground where it was, is worth to-day between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000. Thomp and all his old friends, among whom he includes Ger Fremont, will rejoice to hear of his good luck at last, The location was made in his name for him by his nepher

The town of Raiston contains several hundred inhabit ants, but progress, except in a speculative way, must be slow, as there is not water sufficient for mill purpose near the mines. The Gila River, 25 miles distant, affords

ants, but progress, except in a speculative way, must be slow, as there is not water sufficient for mill purposes near the mines. The Gila River, 25 miles distant, affords the best opportunity for the erection of stamp mills. The grade is good from the mines, and it is probable a railroad will be built after a few hundred time of ore arc crushed to prove its value. As it is now, the ore, it selected, can be hauled to the Gila and made to pay largely. A haif million of dollars will build and steek this road. Another half million willight up six dostamp mills on the Gila, and this million of dollars will be undoubtedly returned to the investors within twelve months after the mills and road are completed. The Burro region is not a country for a poor main, and those who have come here have literally had "a hard road to travel." Until mills are erected a quartz country in an agriculturally baren region is the worst of all bad countries for a man without money.

It intensifies the excitement concerning the mines of this section that several square mines of country at Ciencga have been discovered to be extremely rich in chloride ores. These ores were what brought White Pine into such faver as "the poor man's country," for chloride ores are tearly as easily taken out as tough clay, and they are readily worked in the mills. They produce from a few hundreds to many thousands of dollars per tun. To men can pick out a tan of chloride has day, when faverably situated for working, and would not be long in making fortunes while the chlorides last. The "country rock" is here, as at White Pine, linestone: The "country rock" is here, as at White Pine, linestone: The "country rock" is here, as at White Pine, linestone: The "country rock" is here, as at White Pine, linestone: The district has been named the Chlorides last. The "country rock" is here, as at White Pine, linestone for he rere has over so per cent of its weight in pure silver. The district has been named the Chloride District, and a town called silver (ity is fast bui

South. The registered yield of these mines from 1705 to 173; was \$53,595,750, or an average of \$1,748,749 per annum; from 1705 to 170; the yield exceeded \$1,248,050,050.
—making a total for \$5 years of \$195,050,050. This district was abandoned in 1800, on account of the incursions of the Apaches; and the line haclendas for reduction of the Apaches; and the line haclendas for reduction, have gone to ruln. The Mexican Government was so torn by civil strife that it had no time to abl it on mines of method when the contributing realth of Mexico's northern mines, and the 16th tract of Alzenia and New-Mexico, have remained along the set of Alzenia and New-Mexico, have remained along the present day. An expedition, made by some Mexicon business (prospectors) into Arizona about the beginning of the present century, will dimetate the along the day of the present day. An expedition, made by some Mexicon business (prospectors) into Arizona about the beginning of the present century, will dimetate the along the day of the present day. An expedition, and as proof, 40th pounds of pure silver, one mass of which alone weighed 7.00 point feet he largest mass of pure silver ever four di in the well. This fact is well substantiated by the record. The royalty claim being dispated by the prospectors, a non and vexatious suit followed, resulting its a decree of Philip the Fifth, dated Araniuez, May 28, 174, which terminate a apporers. The decree gives the weighte of the balls, sheets, and other pieces of silver discovered, and ends by declaring Arizona to be royal protectly as a Creadera de Plata, or place where, by some natural process, silver is created.

The richness of the overs and the geological position of the ledge is at a great depth; here the lodes crop out rich at the surface. This confirms Hambold's cheered provided advantage over the mines of Central Mexico. There the profitable portion of silver in the ore would be found to increase toward the north. This is accounted for, geologically, by the dipont in the fact of the

PENCIL SKETCHES OF SIOUX CHIEFS-SHA-SHUN-CACHA, OR RED HORSE-HOW A TRIBE BE-CAME "TREATY INDIANS"-TIN JEWELRY COMPARED WITH WASHINGTON PEARLS

BY AN EX-POST CHAPLAIN. FOOTVILLE, Wis., Nov. 30. - In THE TREBUNE account of the visit of Red Cloud to Fort Fetterman, an

interview he had with Col. A. Chambers is mentioned, in which he expressed his wish to go and talk with the Great Father, when the Colonel told Jim he would " niow a message to the Great Father through his hollow wire." Among the chiefs who accompanied him to Fort Fetterman there were mentioned "Stabber," "Man-afraid-ofhis-horses," and "Red Horse." The last-named chief had previously visited Fort Rice, when Col. Clark was in command, and had remained in the vicinity, with some 300 of his band, during several days. His advent was in this wise: One morning in January, 1867, the man on guard on our cast bastion reported a large body of ludians, on a large butte, about three miles to the south east. Soon the ramparts and bastious were Mned with soldiers off duty. The ladians were supposed to be bee